JOURNA HOME AMELRA

Volume II.

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Mournal. Liome

W. J. SLATTER, Editor.

"Pleased to no Party's arbitrary sway, We follow Truth where'er she leads the way."

GOOD NIGHT.

Good Night! I have to say Good Night To such a host of peerless things! Good night unto that snowy hand All queenly with its weight of rings!

Good night to fond del cious eyes, Good night to chestnut braids of hair, Good night unto the perfect mouth And all the sweetness nestled there-The snowy hand detains me, then I'll have to say "Good Night" again

But there will come a time, my love, When, if I read our stars aright, I shall not linger by this porch With my adieus, Till then, Good Night!

You wish the time were now? And I; You do not blush to wish it so-You would have blushed yourself to death To own so much a year ago-What both these snowy hands! ah, then, I'll have to say "Good Night" again! T. B. ALDRICA.

Love's Sacrifice.

I give thee all, I can no more, Though poor the offering be; My heart and lute are all the store That I can bring to thea! A lute whose gentle some reveals The soul of love full well: And, better far, a heart that feels Much more than lute can tell.

Though love and song may fail, alas! To keep life's clouds away: At least 'twill make them lighter pass, Or gild them if they stay. If ever care his discord flings O'er life's enchanted strain,

Let love but gently touch the strings-'Twill all be sweet again .- Moore.

A HEART HISTORY.

CONTINUED.

NOTE—A reward of \$500 was offered some time since in the Home fournal for the best Cividnal Story written for its columns. Seconal were written, and after a perusal of each, "Madallays—A Heave History," was considered the most describe. Has the is simple set bentful, and thet all will be highly interested we have not a single doubt.—Eurron.

Such a companion could not satistle, as well as peace, that could firmly and unflinchingly breast the storm by my side, and while clinging to my arm for support for her own frail form, could yet sustain, and comfort, and encourage, by dauntless words and heroic acts, if my own energies should fail in the contest. One that could be my ornament and delight in prosperity, my refuge and comfort in adversity, my wife and companion at all times.

Such a one I had lost by my folly; such a one I had not gained. To one whose uttermost yearning, asked for nothing but an obedient truthful, affectionate, conscientious wife, Emily would have been the embodiment of all that was lovely, all that was desirable, but to me, whose exacting spirit called for something more than those, joined to a mere passive subjection of thought and action. she was far from it. I pined for something I had not, something to satisfy the clamorous cravings of my longing, famishing soul. I grew restless, uneasy, gloomy and abstracted, even, I fear, sometimes moody and irritable, and I know not what would have been the result, had not an event taken place which gave a new direction to my wayward fancies. A daughter was born to me. A tiny, little thing she was, with, as she grew in years, soft, brown eyes and dark curling hair, and a very decided will of her own and yet one which ever yielded most readily to reason or affection. She was a very precious child. Even from her birth, almost, she was my constant companion, and I was never so happy as when she was in my arms, or on my knee. And she,-it was curious to observe how minutely, even in her babyhood, she watched every change in my countenance and her own were noulded accordingly. Did I look sad, a tear was in her eye and the tiny, rese-bud lip half quivered as she gazed; did my eye brighten and a smile steal over my face, how joyous the expression upon those soul-lit, infantine features! Can you wonder that I named her Madeleine? Her mother called her 'Lena, but to me she was Madeleine, almost my lost Madeleine come mind, with what joy listened to the prattle of those precious lips, as she in my thoughts. began to walk about with me, first in

shut my eyes and fancy 'twas a ser- priceless treasure.

azure sky, and we sometimes spent dergo. suffering, how soon would the sym- me.

bright summer day, a place under- gies. neath the jutting rock, where the was My mind had now recovered its I have only lived for you, and feel, then little shells and rarest pebbles of any- with something of my former hope. where along the coast. Sac had read | My poor, patient, uncomplaining me a tale or two, in her most winning. Early shed tears of gratitude as she manner, and sung her preitiest songs, welcomed me, and her parents were had kissed "Papa" again and again, overjoyed at my perfect restoration to with those ever-welcome lips, apply- health, such as I had enjoyed when ing to him, as she did so, her most en- they first knew me. But they poor dearing epithets, till wearied with wife seemed only to have lived for her wandering from one spot to another I husband's return, just to greet him and had seated myself, at last, upon a rock bestow upon him her tondest blessing; picty. to rest, and she, as was her custom at for when the Autumn sun beams cast fy the cravings of a heart like mine, such times, placed herself on my knee their slant shadows upon the restingthat clamored for an equal, one that and with one arm over my shoulder place of Madeleine, they hollowed her hourly, but momently, at my table, by cy, regulate the value thereof, &c., and could stand by me in the hour of bat- soon fell asleep upon my bosom. With a bed beside her child and gently lay- my fireside, but most of all when I laid prohibited themselves from issuing bills a bed of an old sail in the shade of an panion of our cherub darling. ed and sat down near at hand, under out wife or child, in the home I had towards night and I stepped into the ness and no one could pass it without Long before this I should have engaghad left her, her soft cheek framed in attracted to its beauty. And yet its on the round white arm, but I noticed almost before he had attained the upon the wrong side of the party ques-

> endure the agony of suspense. "Madeleine' I called, once, twice,the third time, she wearily opened her the attonements of a suffering Savior eves and languidly enquired."

"What; Papa!" and then tried raise herself to a sitting posture. 'O'I am so sick, Papa."

"Where, darling," said I, gently taking her into my arms and laying her fair head against my heart.

"My head and stomach, Papa," was all she could utter.

How I got home with her I scarcely know, but I remember her look of grateful affection as I quietly laid her on the cool, white bed in her mother's room. The doctor came just at night and examined her long and attentively. I followed him as he went out. He did not wait for my interrogatory. "Poor little lamb!" said he' she will

Her disease was malignant scarlet fever. They had it in the village a mile distant, but we had no communication with the place, and conse-

soon be folded in the arms of the Great

The third sunset after, shed its glories on my darling's grave. O! how much chastening have I needed, bow much severe discipline, to bring me to my Master's feet.

quently, I had no fears of the infec-

My old fits of abstraction and gloom returned upon me. I seemed depreived again of all energy and volition. and would sit for hours in the same back to me. With what delight I posture, neither hearing or heeding formed, you would, yourself, reveal it watched the unfolding of that perfect anything that was passing. The lost to me: dead and the lost living were blended

My physician advised change of air the grounds about the house and then, and scene, but how should they rouse woods, and upon the winding shores of get me started. I had never left my I am gone, though another should lie the ever changing lake, or stood be- home since my first sad trial for a in your bosom and answer to the name side me, (for she was too earnest, too journey of more than thirty and forty I may have been so unfitted to bear .-active to sit,) as I rowed her in our miles, a day's ride or so, seldom stay- I have long known, Henry, that I could him high up among the mountains, prisoner. Clear the room?"

little boat from one beautiful spot to ing away even one night, and I could not be a wife to you in anything but and yet within sight of the house of REMARKABLE VERIFICATION Leave Tracy City every evening at 4 o'clock

whole days in exploring the beautiful That journey was my salvation .-scenery with which the region aboun- Mind and body were alike, speedily ded. Sometimes a book, or two, fa- restored. The dangers which occupivorite authors, accompanied us, and ed my whole attention in order to sucin our light carriage, or under the for- cessfully avoid them, the excitement est trees, or upon the wave-washed of both travel and sojourn were what shore of the shelvy lake, she would I needed, for they diverted my mind read some little tale suited to her ten- from dwelling on scenes and events der years, and if it were of sorrow, or which were fast making a wreck of

pathizing voice choke with emotion I cared not for gold when I reached and the pitying tears gush over that there, and yet I was particularly fortusweet face, and while I clasped the nate in obtaining it, I was the most lovely child to my breast and kissed successful miner in our company. In may be happy in the future yet, I hope, away the flowing tears, I inwardly re- two years I returned, a richer man. joiced in my sensitive and demonstra- but that was of little consequence We had been to the fairy grotto, one tion of my mental and physical ener- union, let no thought of me cast the

ters of the lake made a sort of eddy, early vigor and I could look upon the and where were found the lovelicst, past with calmness, and the future tion it with my whole heart.

went down to the boat and making her | mother over her, left her there a com-

awning till she should awake, return- And now I was alone again, withsome over-hanging rocks, drew a book once enjoyed making so very beauti- and inactivity. I had learned the lesfrom my pocket and read till I was ful, and it was beautiful. Burnside son of active exertion, of constant tired. Still she did not wake. It was cottage was renowned for its loveli- employment for a mind diseased .boat to go home. She lay there, as I his eye being closely, and lingeringly ed in political life, as a spur to my dorthan was usual for its delicate peach- now learned a lesson of indescribable like bloom. I bent over her to see if I value, the lesson the Great Teacher was deceived. Her breathing was had so long, by favor and affection, quick and labored, and felt hot as it been calling me to attend to and unfanned my bowed face. I could not derstand.

By the bed-side of my dving Emily, the early hope and faith I had felt in came back to me and I wondered at his patience and forbearance with me in my long course of estrangement and ingratitude. Many hours of sweet converse did I enjoy with the dving saint, the meekly resigned invalid, over whose pathway I felt I must have east many a heart-shadow, not by any open act of unkindness, but by distance and coldness in my intercourse with her when the fits of gloom came over my spirit, and by failing to appreciate, as it deserved, her constant and unwearied kindness to me. On that couch of suffering, while the shaded night-lamp east its flickering light around the room, barely revealing to me the dim outline of her pale, wan features and wasted form, I told her all my sad history. One by one I opened to her inspection the folded pages of my heart and bade her read what was written there.

"I am glad my dear husband you have told me all these things. That though you have kept them till my almost dying hour, you have not withheld your confidence till I could no longer hear and appreciate. I have known there was some great, crushing sorrow in your life, and I had partially guessed it, but I had foreborne to question you, or any other one, for I know if it were one of the existence of which you wished me to be in-

And you have done right, dear Henry, in not telling it to me before. It might have made me unhappy. I believe it would. It has no power to do

another. Whatever I did, she did .- not bear to think of any such thing .- the name. I lacked everything which which he had been the pride and the She slept upon my arm, or breast at Just at this time came upon us the could render me a sharer of your in- joy. There he was killed and devournight, she shared my labors, recreation wonderful news of the discovery of ward life, that could bring me to the ed, the cyric being at a point which the house of Mr. John Elitch, No. 36 i o'clock, and arrive at Tracy City at 11 o'clock, and arrive at 11 o'clock, an the rich, unwrought mines of gold in hearthstone of your heart, to know, to was inaccessible to man, so that no East Fifth street, for some weeks, drea-Before she was four years old, she California. Strange to say, I listened appreciate and to participate in all its relief could be afforded. In destroying med night before last that a favorite ire. Passengers will be carried to and from read with perfect fluency and ease, to the over-wrought tales of the golden secret workings. Nature had made the child, the eagle so placed his gay sister, to whom she was much attachand the sweetest music I have ever land with a curious, absorbing atten- me so different, so lacking in vital en- jacket in the nest, that it became a ed, and whom she had left at Mobile july 15 heard was the warbling of that tune- tion. I had wealth sufficient, and yet ergy, or strength of purpose, so help- fixture there and when the wind blew in the enjoyment of perfect health, ful voice. Whatever she heard, she I know not why, I had an unaccount- less and dependent, that I could not it would flutter, and the sun would had died, and so greatly was she grievsung at once, without an effort. It able, uncontrollable desire to see, for but know there could be no charm for shine upon its love trimmings and orna- ed that she awoke at once, and could etern mail a receipt by which I insure them sung at once, without an effort. It able, uncontrollable desire to see, for but know there could be no charm for same upon its love trimmings and ornative seemed as if the essence of her being myself, this land of thrilling advention myself, this land of thrilling advention. Your ments. For years it was visible from not sleep again. She was in great paying at least nine months in the year with was melody and harmony. I used to ture, this ElDorado of untold mines of treatment of me has never made me feel this, for you have always been My poor wife was as deeply pain- kind and considerate towards me, but, must have been to the parents of the if her heart would break. Several per- june 3 tf Centreville Such was my companion, my treas- ed as it was in her nature to be at any from time to time, the conviction grew ure, for a few brief years, in rides and thing, with the thought of my leaving upon me that it was so, and continued walks, and wanderings on wave and home for a lengthened journey of per-observation and reflection upon the shore. Her mother seldom ever car- il and extreme danger: I went. It difference of our characters, forced ed to accompany us, but Madeleine would not be interesting to you to de- me at last to the actual knowledge of and I, we loved the woods, the hills, tail the many adventures with which it, and yet, when I am gone, you will the streams, the lake, the clouds and I met, or the sufferings I had to un- forget all my weakness, all my shortcomings, and remember me only as the mother of that precious child by whose side I am so soon to slumber, and as one, who, however many were her faults, never added to them the least shade of distrust, coldness, indif-

> an almost idolized husband. We know not the future, my dear precious one," she added, drawing my head down to the the snowy pillow and pressing her pure lips, which had never quivered with any unholy passion, to my cheek and brow. "You I pray it may be so. It it should be so, if you should ever meet with her, compared with the complete restora- Henry, and there is no obstacle to your slightest gloom upon your prospects. will you? that from my grave I same, made upon me, Congress was well

> > And so she died as she had lived, pure as a snow Bake, gentle as the softest summer zephyr.

Though she had never realized my ideal of a high-souled, lofty-minded woman, yet I loved her most truly for her meckness, her gentleness, and respected her from my very heart's core, banks of paper issues-that the only for her trustful, fervent, ever-living power in this respect was to charter

She, too, was gone, my gentle, childher thus cradled against my heart, I ing the green apron of her earth- my head upon its lonely pillow and missed the fair face and sunny curls from their resting place upon my bo- Statesa contained no power to charter

But I no longer sunk into listlessness

mant energies and an occupation for a setting of sunny curls and resting owner was a desolate man, desolate my idle hours, but I had always been that it was tinged with a deeper flush prime of his manhood. But I had tions of the day for the people of that district. It was whig, by a large majority, and I had ever been an uncompromising democrat, and for the sake of political advancement, could not change my opinions. But public feeling had been gradually changing, and upon my return from California I found my own party in the ascendency, having the winter previous elected both a representative and senator to the Legislature of the State, their first triumph. A Senator was just then to be elected and a request was made that my name might be made use of on the democratic ticket. I was well and favorably known throughout the whole district and my party was triumphant by an almost overwhelming laborer wants it. The merchant

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK. Who sor to Marry.-Marry no woman who has never learned domestic economy. The prosperity of a man depends very much on the skill and judgment of the wife, in the ex- at Cuba; there is no paper there .penditure for the comforts and luxuries of the family. The man spends his money carned by his toil and care, for the expenditure of his family, but the amount of comfort and pleasure currency is a great curse to any people which a given expenditure will afford, and a particular curse to the laborer depends on the skill and cares of the wife. It is not in human nature to respect or love those, through whose exhausted. I am greatly debilitated, carelessness, we fail to get the amount of comfort to which our labor and money entitles us; in short a wife, ignorant and careless in domestic economy, is not loved long. Better not get her, young man!

A TOUCHING INCIDENT .-- One of the that of a little child in Switzerland, a pet boy, just as yours is, reader, whom his mother one bright morning dressed in a beautiful jacket all shining with ly stepped from the door of the Swiss cottage, when an enormous eagle

the lowland, long after the eagle had distress, and walked about her room, scarcely no capital at all. The public need abandoned the nest. What a sight it wringing her hands and weeping as not be afraid, as I assure them it is no hur .

GENERAL JACKSON.

We desire to call the attention of the Democracy to the following letter from General Jackson to his friend Moses Dawson. It has been reported that the the States. This letter puts an end to ted her sister in her arms. She had formerly a cetton factory in operation. that fabrication:

Hermitage, November 24, 1842. "My DEAR SIE: Your letter of the 18th inst. has just been received in which you ask permission to publish ference or want of affection towards my letter, or extracts from it, to which you refer. I have no copy of that letter, and when written had no idea of its being published, and as I wrote in haste, there may be errors both in grammar and in spelling, which may need correction; still, as you say it may be useful for information to the public, having the greatest confidence in your judgment, the permission you ask is freely given to you. I never put to paper anything but what are my matured opinions.

"As to the allusions made to my message to Congress, had 1 strength, 1 would give the full outlines of that project, if Congress had made the call on me. But while the call was not aware of my opinion of the constitutional power of Congress in their regislation for the District, and the States, with regard to chartering banks. I will give you a concise and hasty view of the opinion. That the power of Congress over the District was equal to that of the States over their respective limits and that neither had the constitutional power to charter banks based upon a specie basis, and of deposite on exchange. The States have resigned to the General Governin payment of debts but gold and silver com-hence the reserved rights of the banks with power to issue bills of credit. I ask, what is a bank bill but a bill of credit! The charter allows them to issue three dollars in paper for one of specie-three five dollar bills are ssued-I go to the bank with one of them--1 draw out five dollars in specie-I ask what the other two fives represent! They answer, nothing but credit. These were well known by Congress to be my opinions; therefore, my project was not called for .--Many committees representing banks called upon me whilst in the Execuiive chair, to know if I would not anprove a charter upon other terms than based upon a specie basis; my answer always was that I would of no other charter; therefore, none other was

presented to me. "I am, and ever have been, opposed o all kinds of Government paper currency, let it be derived from exchequer or otherwise. "If the paper is the real representative of specie, why not pay the debts in specie, and let the specie circulate in the hand of the laboring and producing classes!' Then the dealing between the merchant and laborer will be in specie; and the merchant, by making a deposite, can get a bill on any part of the Union .-Where, then, is the use of a paper currency! Neither merchant nor wants a bill-not a bank or exchequer bill-but upon a banker where he buys his goods-as in Germany.

"It is one of the greatest humbugs ever attempted to be imposed upon a people, that there is not specie enough n the world to answer all the necessary wants of the community. Look Shut out from circulation all paper. and specie will flow in upon us as the tide; but will never flow to any country that has a paper currency, which will always depreciate. A national paper of the country; for its depreciation always falls upon the laborer. But with these hints, I must close, being and remain your friend.

ANDREW JACKSON."

Josh was brought before a country squire for stealing a hog, and three witnesses being examined swore that volunteered as counsel for Josh, knowsaddest stories that we ever read was ing the scope of the squire's brain, arose and addressed him thus: May it please your honor, I can establish this man's honesty beyound the shadow of a doubt; for I have twelve witnesses ready to swear that they did gilt and buttons, and gay as a mother's not see him steal it. The squire reslove could make it, and then permitted ted his head for a few moments upon she grew stronger and older, in the me, or induce me to have interest to so now. You will not forget me when him to go out to play. He had scarce. his hand, as if in deep thought, and brushing back his hair, said, "if there are twelve who did not see him steal it, snatched him from the earth, and bore and only three that did, I discharge the

OF A DREAM.

sons in the house, among them Mr. E. |himself, endeavord to comfort her, assuring her of the folly of mourning over Family Residences near the public square an idle dream. The lady, however, for sale or exchange for young Negroes, insisted upon the truth thereof, declaring that the knowled rists with iming that she knew her sister was no provements, all in one block, surrounded more. She had supposed herself at by streets running in every direction .seen every lineament and expression also, One and Two-horse Threshers and of the face of her relative, who grew Separators, made by G. Westinghouse & paler and paler, and her breath shor- Co, of Schenectedy, N. Y., which they ter and shorter, and asking to be lif-threshing any kind of grain, and see their ted up, pointed to a clock in the apart- bills, confficates, &c. &c. A good ment where the narrator imagined she bargain may be had by calling soon on was, and as it struck the hour of two, the suffering patient fell back and ex-

the distracted woman paced the floor in all the agony of bereavement. It was useless to reason with her or to seek to assuage her sorrow. Morning came, and the breakfast hour, but she could not touch a morsel of food. Still the storm of wee swept across her

About ten o'clock a messenger from the telegraph office entered and delivered a dispatch addressed to the lady. It was delivered-she tore open the her eye glanced over these words:

Monue, Alabama, Oct. 13 Mrs.---: Your sister died of yellow fever at two o'clock this morning.

knew it!" and fell fainting to the floor. For more than fifteen minutes she lay in a profound swoon, and when she recovered, it was but to weep and agonise anew.--Cin Enq.

Little Female Gaiter Boots.

wakes many a curious notion. sorts of lady fixings thrill my spirit, as they orter. But little female gaiter boots are death and

nothing shorter!

Life has a pleasing smile for youth, And lines his path with flowers, And as he strays with Hope and Truth,

He cannot see the piercing thorn Which lies amid the roses,

But winter with his icy form, Bestows his cold caresses, On many ayouth whose heart is warm, To rack him with distresses, And coldly blow the breezes.

And night comes on, and life is dark. Until at last the vital spark Within his bosom freezes.

Written for the Winghester Home Journal. To Miss S., of Winchester.

ady, I've seen thee as a dream, Which Fancy wakes at morning hour, Pure and bright as morning's beam And lovely as its loveliest flower, Indeed, indeed, thou art La Belle, The Beautiful, and full of mirth, As a young fawn or wild gazelle Bounding along the sunny earth. Thou art a being one must love, So kind, so gentle and so true,

innocent as a dear young dove, When from its mother first it flow. I love thee for that bright, brown tress.

Which ripples with such lovely grace; And for thy heart and nobleness, And chiefly for thy beauteous face. SHELBYVILLE, Oct. 26.

EUTORIAL LIFE. - But few ever think of the labor devolving upon an editor, one who is faithful to his high cailing. It is not so much what is printed as what is not printed that makes paper valuable. Capt. Marryatt evinced a proper appreciation of an editorial life when he wrote the following remarks: "I know how a periodical will wear down one's existence .-One day's paper is no sooner corrected and printed than on comes another. It is the stone of Sisyphus, an endless repetition of toil, and constant weight upon the mind, a continual wearing upon the intellect and spirits, demanding all the exertions of your faculties, they saw him steal it .- A wag having at the same time that you are compelled to do the selerest drudgery. To write for a paper is very well but to edit one, is to condemn yourself to

> A young gentleman, very conceited and vain of himself, but who, by-theby, was rather despised, with a face much pitted by the small-pox, was, not long since, addressed by a chap, who, after admiring him for some time, said to him, "when carved work comes in fashion you'll be the handsomest man I ever put eyes on."

elock, n. H.

FOR BERSHSEBA SPRIN &

For the accommodation of the public who vish to visit Bershebs Springs via McMinn-ulle or Tracy City, the Stages will run to and rom those places, daily, connecting with the

ars at each place, as follows; Leave McMinnvhile every morning at 7 Jelock, and arrive at Bersheba Springs the

Leave Bersheba Springs every morning at

o'clock, and arrive at McMinaville at 11

and arrive at Bersheba Springs the same eve-

Leave Bersheba Springs every morning at

NOTICE.

Valuable Town Lots and desirable

the undersigned, who is authorized to rell.

Administrators Notice.

H. F. Robertson, due, will please present

ion to the undersigned duly authenticated.

And all persons indebted to send estate are re-

Latest Arrival

COODS

The undersigned are now receiving their

fills, Satinetts, Cassimeres, Merines, D'-

lerwear for gentlemen and Indus, Ready-

Latest Styles,

Care, boots, Shoes, Hardware, Corlery, Glass

too tedous to name, all of which are offered

Reasonable prices for Cash.

for themselves.

All p isons are trained to call and examine

For Sale.

to the above. Douglas Jerold has the

following beautiful remark. "The

human heart has, of course its pouting

fits, it determines to live alone, to flee

into desert places, to have no employ -

ment-that is to love nothing, but to

keep on sullenly beating, beating, un-

till death lays his little finger on the

silky thing and all is still. It goes a-

way from the world, and straightway,

shut from human company, it falls in

love with a plant, a stone-yea, it

dandles a cat or dog, and calls the crea-

ture darling. Yes, it is the beautiful

necessity of our nature to love some-

"Love Is Life"-On a topic kindred

MARTIN & SCN.

CONSTRUCTING IN PART OF

persons having claims against the estate

hus22

P. I. CURLE.

M. A. PRICE.

ame day at 2 o'clock.

ing at 8 o'clock.

A lady from the South, sojourning at

insure. Call and see one operate in

During the remainder of the night quired to come forward and make payment, or the same will be placed in the hands of proper persons for collection.
H. H. SMITH, Adm'r,
March H.ISSS. 4f

FALL AND WINTER envelope with trembling hands, and stock of Tall and Winter Goods.

Lames, Gaughanes, Cloths, Jeans, Tweeds, Snawle, Sheetings, Shirtings, blankets, Flan-nels, Hoop Skirts, Woollen and Merino Un-

The poor woman simply said: "I neade Clothing, Hats-Ware, Queensware, and a variety of articles

little love stirs up my heart, as tides

snow white muslin, when it flies,

Written for the Winchester Home Journal.

LIFE. BY O. D. MARTIN.

For many sunny hours,

He knows no night, for all is morn, Until his summer closes.

> To Spott A DAUGHTER .- Be always telling her how very pretty she is. Instill into her young mind an undue love for dress.

Allow her to read nothing but works of fiction. Teach her all the accomplishments,

but none of the utillities of life. Keep her in the darkest ignorance of the mysteries of housekeeping. Initiate her into the principle that it

is vulgar to do anything for herself. To strenthen the latter let her have a lady's maid.

Teach her to think that she is better than anybody else. Make her think that she is sick when

she is not, and let her lie in bed taking medicines when half an hour's out-ofdoor exercise would completely cure her of her laziness.

And, lastly, having her such an education, marry her to a moustached gentleman who is a clerk with a salary

Scene AT THE GATE OF PARADISE .-- A poor tailor being released from this troublesome world and a scolding wife, appears at the gate of Paradise. Peter asked if he had ever been to

purgatory? "No" said the poor tailor, "but I have

been married! "O," said Peter, "that's all the same." The tailor had scarcely got in before a fat turtle-eating alderman came puffing and blowing.

"Hallow! you fellow," said he, "open the door quick." "Not so fast," said Peter, "have you

been to purgatory?" "No," said the alderman; "but what is that to the purpose? You let in that poor half-starved tailor, and he had been no more in purgatory than I!" "But he has been married," said

"Married!" exclaimed the alderman,"why I have been married twice. "Then please go back again, Peter, "Paradise is not the place for